

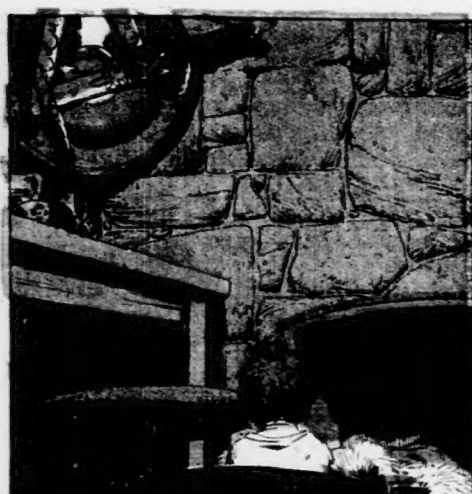


**Prince Valiant**  
IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR  
by HAROLD R. FOSTER

**Synopsis:** "VERY SOON NOW, I WILL BE A MAN. FOR TODAY I HAVE YET ANOTHER TOOTH! MOMMIE SQUEALS FOR JOY AND MUST SHOW IT TO EVERYONE. I GET VERY TIRED OF HAVING MY MOUTH PRIED OPEN.... I WISH MOMMIE WOULD GROW UP!"



"I SHOULD HAVE A SWORD OF MY OWN NOW; I AM BIG ENOUGH... ALMOST. ONE LIKE MY SIRE CARRIES AS HE GOES SHOUTING INTO BATTLE.... THERE IT HANGS, GLEAMING, ON THE WALL."



"THERE ARE BRIGHT THINGS ON THE HILT—BRIGHTER THAN MY SIRE'S TEETH WHEN HE LAUGHS. BRIGHT AS MOMMIE'S EYES WHEN SHE SMILES DOWN AT ME!"



"MY SIRE'S SWORD WILL BE MINE SOME DAY. IT IS VERY FAR AWAY BUT I AM DETERMINED TO TRY FOR IT."



"I GUESS I MUST HAVE CLIMBED A MILLION MILES.... AND FALLEN A HUNDRED TIMES!"



"BUT A QUEST IS A QUEST AND MUST BE CARRIED THROUGH, SO AT LAST I REACH OUR SWORD."



"I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, BUT ONCE MY GOOD RIGHT HAND HAD GRASPED THE HILT NOTHING COULD BREAK ITS GRIP ON MY SWORD."



"I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT SO I TASTED IT, AND THE HILT WAS ALL SALTY FROM THE SWEAT OF MY SIRE'S STRONG HAND WHERE HE GRIPPED IT IN MANY A FIGHT."



"THEN, THOSE WHO SERVE ME GATHERED AROUND AND MADE MUCH ADO OVER MY LUMPS, BUT TILICUM AND MY SIRE LOOKED AT MY ACHIEVEMENT AND WERE PROUD. I AM INDEED A MAN! WELL, ALMOST.... FOR MOMMIE'S ARMS STILL FEEL WARM AND COMFORTING AND SHE SMELLS SO SWEET.... BETTER THAN ANY OLD WAR HORSE, I'LL WAGER!"

NEXT WEEK—The Stolen Kiss

**The Inquiring Reporter**

QUESTION OF TODAY BY  
THE PEOPLE OF TODAY!

**on the TOWN...**

by Jack DeLong

Behind the scenes in  
growing Edmonton..exclusive!



**DICK TRACY**

CHESTER SQUAD

THE TAPE RECORDER IS GOING.

**CRIMESTOPPERS' TEXTBOOK**

PETTY THEFT CASES HAVE BEEN SOLVED BY THE USE OF DYE POWDER WHICH IS APPLIED TO DRAWER PULLS, SWITCHES, HANDLES, ETC. AND IS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO WASH OFF. *Dick Tracy*

TRACY SAID TO KEEP THIS TAPE RECORDER GOING WHILE TED TELLUM'S PROGRAM WAS ON—THAT'S ALL I KNOW.

SH-SH! WE WANT TO HEAR THIS.

AND NOW WE COME TO THAT PART OF THE PROGRAM YOU LADIES HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR—THE ROMANTIC ADVICE ON LOVE FROM "THE VOICE WITH THE KISS."

TODAY, "VOICE," I WOULD LIKE TO DEVIATE SLIGHTLY FROM OUR SCRIPT—AND ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS. EH?

AND DOWN IN THE BASEMENT.

OKAY, START THE MOTOR.

AND UP IN THE STUDIO GASOLINE MOTOR FUMES BEGIN TO POUR SILENTLY INTO THE ROOM.

I'M SURE OUR MILLIONS OF LISTENERS WOULD LIKE TO KNOW YOUR ANSWER TO THE QUESTION I AM ABOUT TO ASK. YOU SEE, A MAN ONCE TOOK HIS WIFE ON AN AUTO TRIP.

HE WAS A RATHER UNSAVORY CHARACTER — HAVING PREVIOUSLY MURDERED A MAN. IT WAS WINTER. A BLIZZARD WAS RAGING.

TO ESCAPE POLICE HE BROKE INTO A PAINT SHOP IN THE NIGHT AND REPAINTED THE CAR.

SAY—I SMELL GAS FUMES.

YES, GAS FUMES, JUST LIKE THE ONES COMING INTO THIS ROOM, OVERCAME HIS WIFE—SHE DIED!

NO—NO!

THE QUESTION IS, IN YOUR OPINION, DID THAT MAN MURDER HIS WIFE?

IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! I-I DIDN'T MEAN TO—

WHY, YOU TRICKY, DOUBLE-CROSSING \*\*\* TRYING TO TRAP ME, EH?

SURE, I KILLED A MAN—AND IT WASN'T THE FIRST ONE AND IT WON'T BE THE LAST ONE — YOU'RE NEXT, TELLUM!

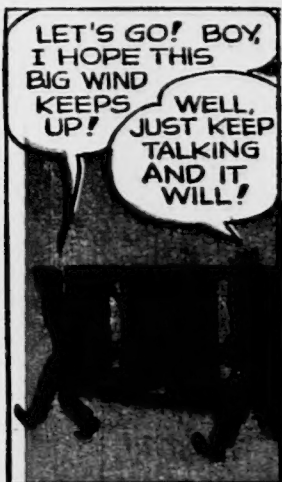
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**Bea Thrifty**  
HELPS YOU SHOP & SAVE  
Daily in the Bulletin

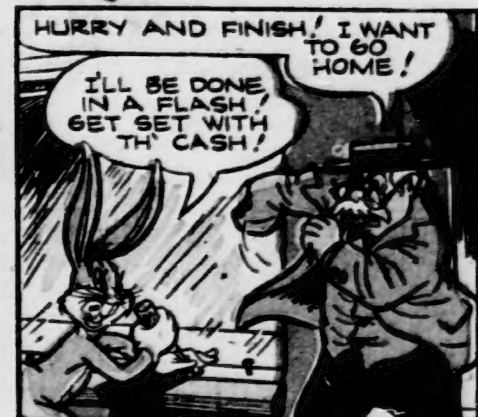
STAN  
**Mohr**  
ON SPORT  
Best daily column on sport!

# Archie

by BOB MONTANA







**It Happened Today**  
**ODDITIES AND PICTURES**  
**IN THE DAY'S NEWS**  
*Page 2 Daily in the Bulletin!*

**BULLY**  
**Want Ads**  
**Get Results!**





## OUT OUR WAY

## The Willets

**By Williams**







*The* **ARTS**

EVERY SATURDAY ....

Music - Records  
Books - Drama - Radio



**Panel 1 (Top Left):** "DOOR PRATTLES HOW THOU TALK-ST!" "HE WHO TALKS MUCH SAYS MANY FOOLISH THINGS" - COCK-LE TCH-TCH!

**Panel 2 (Top Middle):** "B-B-BUT YOU--YOU KILLED THAT MAN! P-E-E-T-JUST LIKE THAT!" "QUITE! HE HEARD YOUR LOOSE TALK IN YOUR 'CLUB'-TALK OF THE 'BUM' YOU SO KINDLY TOOK INTO YOUR HOME--"

**Panel 3 (Top Right):** "B-B-BUT-- I-I-HE-HE WAS SLINKING TOWARD MY HOUSE--B-BUT--" "HE GUESSED WHO YOUR POOR 'GUEST' IS-- HE WAS ON HIS WAY TO MURDER HIM-- I MERELY ACTED TO SPARE YOUR FAMILY A SCENE OF VIOLENCE--"

**Panel 4 (Row 2, Left):** "LIFE IS SWEET, IS IT NOT! TRY TO REMEMBER, DAN, THAT THROUGH AN OPEN MOUTH LIFE EASILY MAY ESCAPE-- YOUR LIFE, CHUM!" "I-I-I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN--I'M SURE I DO!"

**Panel 5 (Row 2, Middle):** "AND SO, 'ALI BABA AND HIS SON-- LIVED IN GREAT SPLENDOR-- AND WERE HONORED WITH THE MOST DIGNIFIED SITUATIONS IN THE CITY--" "GEE! THAT WAS SWELL!" "TELL US ANOTHER ONE, PUNJAB!"

**Panel 6 (Row 2, Right):** "HE-HE'S A GANGSTER! HE MUST BE--THESE MEN ARE HIS KILLERS! I TELL YOU I SAW THAT SMALLER ONE KILL A MAN! A MAN I KNOW--" "OH, DAN! YOU'VE BEEN TO THAT 'CLUB' AGAIN-- HOW COULD YOU?"

**Panel 7 (Row 3, Left):** "EH? ER--I--WELL, I DIDN'T KNOW HIS NAME-- BUT I'VE SEEN HIM AROUND A LOT-- AND WHEN I TOLD ABOUT THE OLD BUM WE TOOK IN--ABOUT HIS HANDCUFFS--AND--" "DAN! YOU DIDN'T! OH, DAN-- YOU SHOULDN'T TALK SO MUCH--"

**Panel 8 (Row 3, Middle):** "ER--I--HEH-HEH! YOU'RE RIGHT, DAD! I GUESS I DO SAY A LITTLE TOO MUCH, SOME TIMES-- BUT NEVER AGAIN--" "DON'T YOU KNOW WHO THAT POOR MAN IS, THAT ANNE BROUGHT HERE--TO OUR POOR HOME?"

**Panel 9 (Row 3, Right):** "WHADDYU MEAN, 'OUR POOR HOME'? FEE HIM--SHELTERED HIM--LAVISHED OUR LOVE AND CARE ON HIM, DIDN'T WE? SO? WHO IS TH' BUM?" "OLIVER WARBUCKS! THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD-- AND THE MOST WARMHEARTED-- THAT'S ALL, DAN--"

**Panel 10 (Row 4, Left):** "WARBUCKS? HIM? THAT WATER-SOAKED, BEWICKERED OLD TRAMP? I DON'T BELIEVE IT!--ER--HA-HA--OH, HELLO, BOYS--HELLO, ANNE!"

**Panel 1 (Top Left):** "NO, CHIPPER, YOU HAVE A COLD AND KAREN CAN'T COME IN."

**Panel 2 (Top Middle):** "YOU TELL HER TO RUN ALONG HOME." "AW, HECK!"

**Panel 3 (Top Right):** "LOOK, TWINKLE, BLOTTO SEES YOU!"

**Panel 4 (Row 2, Left):** "NAUGHTY DOG! I'VE GOT TO CLEAN IT UP."

**Panel 5 (Row 2, Middle):** "NOW I'LL FIX YOU SO YOU WON'T SNUDGE IT ANY MORE."

**Panel 6 (Row 2, Right):** "CHIPPER! YOU MUSTN'T WIPE BLOTTO'S NOSE WITH YOUR HANDKERCHIEF!"

**Panel 7 (Row 3, Left):** "BLOTTO! YOU'VE SNEEZED YOUR NOSE ALL OVER THE WINDOW!"

**Panel 8 (Row 3, Right):** "RUN ALONG, BLOTTO. MOMMY'S AFRAID YOU'LL CATCH MY COLD."

**Uncle Wiggily's  
Bedtime Story**  
Every day on the Comic Page

**TAWASI Club**  
Daily on the Comic Page